

Turin Brakes

"Road"

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There's a road with two yellow lines
That go on for years.
And the people there smile and wave
It's not like back home.
In their doorways where the evening sky
Lights up my room, lights up my room
Lights up my room, lights up my...
Times are fierce and times are fine,
Yeah it goes that way.
Down some highway, down some lonely road
In that old fashioned way.
In the garden, yeah where the evening sky
Lights up my room, lights up my room
Lights up my room, lights up my...
But the darkness
Let's him see here all of the people they never knew.
Float into space,
Falling through red puddles and places they never
seen
Will my soul be angry?
When you die do you feel alright?
In the garden, yeah where the evening sky
Lights up my room, lights up my room
Lights up my room, lights up my..
There's a road with two yellow lines
That goes on for years.
And the people, oh they smile and wave
It's not like back home.
In their doorways where the evening sky
Lights up my room, lights up my room
Lights up my room, lights up my...

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